LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by, the noted author Idah MgGlone Gibson

HELEN DOESN'T UNDERSTAND
Helen looked at me very curiously as she said, "I wish you joy in your undertaking. But will you ie me be pessimistic, my dear, and say that I do not believe that you can succeed if you play against Elizabeth Moreland." "Why not?" I said, quickly, "Do you not think I am as clever a woman as she?"

"Much more clever, my dear, but you are too frank too honest and depend too little upon your femininity to succeed when pitted against awoman as every sex appeal in her warfare."

"Well, my dear, this is my last battle." "I said, rather tremulously." If I do not succeed this time, I will be has told me time and time again that this is not so. If he does I shall take Mary and go away and leave him to Elizabeth."

"Do you ever hear from Carl Shepard?" asked Helen trink of Karl shald bear.

"But some way, Helen, Karl Shepard."

"ALWAYS LIKED KARL.

"You know I have always liked Karl, "Said Helen.

"But you haven"t answered in a voice that I tried to make unemotional.

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"But you haven"t answered in a voice that I tried to make unemotional.

"But you haven"t answered in the light core in Jan. "But you haven"t answered my question, "said Helen.

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"But you haven"t answered in the light core in Jan. "But you haven"t answered my question, said Helen.

"Helen continued to look at me with speculative eye, but she said nothing. "Now I am ready to spain." empha-

Hum of Spinning Wheel Hhard Again in American Homes

Fig. 2 and 50 away and 10 away ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

On, dear" siched Nurse Jane

They spec 8 mideted.

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On dear" siched Nurse Jane

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ALL ITS OWN

THE PASSION FLOWER The passion flower is symbolic of religious superstition. When the Span- Mother placed him there by me, religious superstition. When the Spanish missionaries, following in the steps
of the invaders of South America,
discovered the gorgeous passion fower,
they deemed it to be sent them as
an aid in converting the natives to
the Cristian religion.

The flower is dedicated to All
Saint's day.

Mother placed him there by me,
an' she thinks I ought to see
Everything that's wrong, he does,
An' correct him, just becox
There will come a time some day
When he mustu't act that way.
But I can't be all along

At the request of Queen Victoria. a wreath of passion flowers was laid upon the grave of Abraham Lincoln. THE INTERPRETATION

The Spanish missionaries thought it to be the most wonderful illustrat-ion of the cross triumphant in the nature world. The following sym-bolic interpretation wa sgiven. The column rising from the center of the flower represents the beam of the cross, while the small stems

bove it represent the nails the column is the corona which sym bolizes the crown of thorns, while the veil of fine hairs, amounting to 72, signifies the number of thorns. The seed vessel is the sponge filled with vinegar, which quenched thirs of the Saylor, and the five, vivid red spots upon each of the leaves are this five wounds. Because of this, the Spaniards call it the flower of the five wounds.

WHAT SEPALS REPRESENT The five sepals and the five petals are the ten apostles, Judas, the be-trayer, and Peter, who denied the

A quick and easy way to pare tomatoes for the table is as follows:
Dip the tomato into water. Put it on a fork. Hold tomato in the gas flame. The skin will burst in a minute. Skin with a sharp knife.

MY OWN RECIPES,
The skin will burst in a minute. There are always little bits. MY OWN RECIPES.

There are always little bits of ham opening and fading was interpreted left around the bone when one bakes as meaning that God does not choose or boils the whole ham. These little as His wisdom doems best. If the plant is cut down, it grows again readily and this means that no one who bears in his heart the love of God can be harmed by the evil of the world.

In the South African diamond mines the precious stones are distri-buted so evenly that 100 tons of the bluish clay will yield about 100 karats Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas, H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Oplum, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, alds the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend,

The Kind You Have Always Bought



Thin People Need Phosphate Most In Hot Weather

Apt to Take on Good Healthy Flesh Even on Sweltering Days if Pure Phosphate Is Taken With Meals

PRETENDING NOT TO SEE.
Sometimes at the table, when
He gets misbehavin', then
Mether calls across to me:
"Look at him, now! Don't you see
What he's doin', sprawlin' there!
Make him sit up In his chair.
Don't you see the messy way.
That he's eating?" An' I say.
"No. He seems all right just now,
What's he doing anyhow?"

But I'd hate to feel that I'm Here to scold him all the time. Little faults might spoil the day, So I look the other way. Look the other way an' try Not to let him catch my eye.

Knowin' all the time that he
Doesn't mean so bad to be;

Knowin', too, that now an' then,
I am not the best o' men; Hopin', too, the times I fall That the Father of us all, Lovin', watchin' over me, Will pretend he doesn't see.

Use Kerr Mason Caps -on ALL Mason Jars. They make canning with Mason jars a pleasure. Easy to seal and easy to openno tiresome twisting or forcing of the cap necessary. Patented sealing composition on the Lid does away with rubber rings, and seals jar AIRTIGHT—no mould or spoilage. Cheaper to use than old style caps with rubber rings. The screw band is used many times each season—lasts for years—does not corrode; while the Lid, which you puncture to open the jar, costs about the same as rubber rings. Your dealer has KERR Mason Caps and extra Lids, or can get them from nearby jobber. Accept no substitute. Send for free recipe book. Address KERR GLASS MFG. CO. SAND SPRINGS, OKLA. Portland, Oregon. Los Angeles, Cal. Pat. Aug. 21, 1918

best tall silk hat, take your Sunday

go-to-meeting red, white and blue rheumatism crutch and we'll start." "Do I have to wear a flower in my buttonhole?" asked the rabbit gen-"I'd like you to," remarked Nurse Jane "And I'll get you a clean hand-kerchief. There, I've just ironed that one nice and fresh. You'll look real

stylish, Wiggy, my dear?" man as he twinkled his pink nose like a cinnamon follypop sliding down hill

on a hot day. THE EARTHQUAKE.

Pretty soon Nurse Jane was all dressed to go 5 o'clock teaing on Mrs.

Stubtail, and Uncle Wiggliy had on his newly ironed handkerchief with lake, and on Dame Nature's beauties

THE EARTHQUAKE.

The other evening, while I wan-lake over-turned butter-bowls, or war and they're as full of questions as the hats, or toast-warmers, depending 'rithmetic book. They want to know upon which you happen to know the your name, and if you're dead, and if not, how old you are, and when you not have the world they are in the control of the

flitting in the air
"Nonsense!" cried Uncle Wiggily
"The dragon fly never sewed any cars

Oh, were sorry we didn't know said Sammie and Susie and Beckie. Then they begged the pardon of the dragon fly, which is a bug with a long slender body, almost like a darning needle, And he has four thin gauze

needle. And he has four thin gauze wings like an aeroplane.

"Thank you for saving my life," said the dragon fly to Uncle Wiggily, as the bunny rabbit hopped on with Nurse Jane, leaving the animal children to play in the field.

Just outside of Mrs. Stubiail's house Uncle Wiggily stopped and pulled his handkerchief from his "ocket," What's the matter?" asked Nurse Jane, "Are you getting nervous?"

"No, but I Just want to smell the perfume," spoke the bunny, "It' smells se good, and oh—Nurse Jane! Look' You gave me an old, torn, ragged handkerchief in mistake!" suddenly cried Uncle Wiggily as he looked at the linen square.

the linen square.

"Oh, so I did" exclaimed Nurse
Jane. "I meant to la that handkerchief aside for a rag to tie up cut paws
with I'm so sorry!" with: I'm so sorre

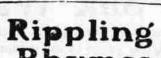
Uncle Wiggly turned around ad be-in to hop away.
"Where are you going" asked the muskrat lady. uskrat lady.
"Back to m- hollow stump bungaw to ket a clean handkerchief that
it full of holes," the bunny answerL. "I'd never let Mrs. Stubtall see me

"Oh, my dear Wiggy" laughed
Nurse Jane. "Have you forgotten
that you promised to go calling with
me this afternoon on Mrs. Stubtail,
the lady bear? She has a new set
of birch bark dishes, Mr Stubtail gave
her, and we are going there to have
five o'clock tea. I trust you will not
make me go alone!" and Nurse Jane
smiled her prettiest, making her whiskers tickle the back of her neck.
"Oh, if I promised to go, I'll go,"
said Uncle Wiggily. "I had forgotten about it. I'd much rather go
look for an adventure."
"Maybe we'll have one at Mrs.
Stubtail's," said Nurse Jane hopefully. "So come back here, get out your
best tall slik hat, take your Sunday-

Rippling Rhymes

"What is it?" asked Uncle Wiggliy
"A dragon fly!" answered Susle.
"A devil's darning needle!" answered Sammie.
"And he'll sew your ears up!" grunt.
ed Beckle, holding her paws over her head while Sammle kept on trying to strike a big four winged bug that was flitting in the air.

and the dawn." Thus my dark record rose before me, and showed no gold, but heaps of dross; dark recollections came to bore me and made me feel a total loss. But presently earth ceased its quaking, my feet grew warmer in a trice, and I remarked, "It's time for taking a nice cold bot-litting in the air.



THE EARTHQUAKE.

his newly ironed handkerchief with his tail silk hat sticking out of his pocket, and—
Oh, yes! You're right! Something is wrong? I mean he wore his hat, and his handkerchief drooped most stylish like from his pocket.
Uncle Wiggliy and Nurse Jane were almost at Mrs. Stubtail's house, when, all of a sudden, the bunny rabbit gentleman and the muskrat lady house keeper heard the sound of animal children shouting.

"Look out!" cried some one.
"Hit him with a stick!" begged an"Hit him with a stick!" begged an"Hit him with a stick!" begged anwith the goals. I wish I hadn't lied keeper heard the sound of animal children shouting:

"Look out!" cried some one.

"Hit him with a stick!" begged another.

"Hold your paws over your ears or he'll sew 'em up!" yelled a third.

"That sounds like trouble!" cried and cheated, when people simply yearned for truth. I wish that I had gone to churches when Sabbath belis admoished me, and heard the pastors, and saw Sammy and Suste Littletail the rabbits, and Beckie Stubtail, the bear girl, striking at something with sticks.

"Each of animal children is surrection: Gause in as well as trumpet notes, and my renown's of such complexion I fear I'll line up of such cheated, when people simply gent of the many such chea

ifitting in the air.

"Nonsense!" cried Uncle Wiggliy

"The dragon fly never sewed any ears

up! All he does is to eat mosquitoes
and other bad bugs. You should be
kind to him. instead of trying to

whack him."

"Oh. we're sorry! We didn't know."

"Oh. we're sorry! We didn't know."

"Oh. we're sorry! We didn't know."

"I said! Sammle and Susje and Robbi.

all Sammle and Susje and Robbi.



"I'm fifty!" the head said, and banged the lid down again.

best.

"I wonder how old they are!" rehad your last picture taken, and how
marked Nick, thinking of his picturebook which showed a row of mummies from Esynt.

"I wonder how old they are!" rehad your last picture taken, and how
you like your eggs done, and what you
think of—"

book which showed a row of mummies from Egypt.

Suddenly a butter-bowl near him number two sticking out his head naised its upper lid and peeked out.
"I'm fifty" the head said, and banged down the lid again.
"Goodness!" said the little boy breathlessly. "I thought you were dead."

"I'm not," answered the head tart-

Sister Mary's Kitchen

flame. The skin will burst in a minute. Skin with a sharp knife.

Skinning tomatoes this way instead
of scalding them saves time and ice.
The tomato is not heated through as
in scalding, which means no extra
in scalding, which means no extra
heat to overcome. It is not necessary
heat to overcome a saving

MENU FOR TOMORROW.

Breakfast-Berries, ham and eggs,

3 eggs 3 tablespoons milk -4 teaspoon pepper

Luncheon—Tomato and cheese ball Break eggs into a mixing bowl and butted so eve salad, bran bread and butter, frozen beat just enough to thoroughly mix bluish clay w apricots, individual sponge cakes, teal the yolks and whites. Stir flour and of diamonds.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS-He Could Tell Just How Much He Had.



